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NBC

ADVERTISER **FARM AND HOME HOUR**

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE **UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS #146**

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET **WCFL**

(**11:30-12:30 P.M.**)

TIME

(**APRIL 19, 1935**)

DATE

(**FRIDAY**)

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers.

ORCH: QUARTET: RANGER'S SONG

ANNOUNCER: Our National Forests were originally called "Forest Reserves."

This name was dropped in 1905 and the present name "National Forests" substituted because the former name implied "reservation" of the forest resources instead of "conservation" of them, which was the real purpose of their creation. The natural resources of the forests are unique in that they may be conservatively used and at the same time be preserved for the use of future generations. In order to insure such conservation, it is necessary that the use of the forests by the public shall be regulated by permits issued in accordance with carefully made plans. People unacquainted with the proper procedure, sometimes attempt to use them without conforming to the regulations that have been set up for their administration. Forest officers must see that the necessary permits are secured, and that the person concerned carries on operations in such a way as to protect the resources in the public interest. Up on the Pine Cone District the Broadacres Irrigation Company has started a project which involves driving a tunnel through the mountain to divert water for power and irrigation. This means work for the rangers and as we visit the Pine Cone Station today we find Rangers Jim Robbins and Jerry Quick are about "snowed under" with additional work. Jerry is apparently not in the best of health due to having worked late last night. He and Jim are in the office. Here they are --

JIM: Did you get those timber estimate sheets added up, Jerry?

JERRY: I should say not. -- There's a bunch of 'em.

JIM: You'd better push 'em son. - I promised Supervisor Ellsworth I'd report the estimate to his office today sure.

JERRY: For cryin' out loud, Jim! More work. That's all we hear around here lately. - I'm about fed--

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Whoa, whoa now - get your head up - no bucking around here - You remarked the other day that we could step up a bit if it was necessary, didn't you?

JERRY: (RUEFULLY) Maybe I did, but, darn it, with all this new work it looks like we ought to have more help.

JIM: Yeah, we should. But I guess it ain't in the cards. - We'll just have to plug along the best we can.

JERRY: I suppose so. But if they don't give us more help or a raise pretty soon, I'm gonna transfer to a warmer climate.

JIM: Now son, what's the matter? Those frozen feet troubling you this morning?

JERRY: Naw, my feet are all right - they're healed up.

JIM: Well, don't let yourself get dissatisfied with your job. I couldn't do without you. - Isn't everything goin' all right? I'm doing the best I can for you.

JERRY: Oh, no. It isn't that. - you've always treated me fine. But since Mary's taken to going with that fellow Paul Hosmer, I - well, I don't get any kick outa this job

JIM: (LAUGHS) Well, well, so that's it - I knew it wasn't the extra work. You've been eatin' that up. The Supervisor was just sayin' the other day - (PAUSE)

JERRY: (ANXIOUSLY) Yeah, what? Not a riase?

JIM: Well, I don't know for sure. But certain recommendations have gone in.

JERRY: (WHOOPS) Happy days!

JIM: Don't be too pepped up about it. Government promotions are uncertain animals. You're never sure of 'em 'till you've got 'em down and hog-tied. Hmm. There's a car pulling up outside. (GOING OFF) Somebody to see us before breakfast, I guess. (OFF) It's Starr's car.

JERRY: Yeah, more work, I s'pect. (LAUGHS) I'll let you take him on while I go wash up. (WALKS)

JIM: (OPENS DOOR) (CALLS) Hello Mr. Starr - Come in.

STARR: (COMING UP) Are you on the job this early?

JIM: Yeah, all the time. You know the old sayin' - "A man works from sun to sun, but a ranger's work is never done."

STARR: (LAUGHS) That applies in my case too, Robbins. Sorry to keep pestering you so much but I'm in another hole.

JIM: Yeah, what now?

STARR: Well, you know those maps and stipulations that we sent in with out application for the permit?

JIM: Yeah?

STARR: Well they came back yesterday.

JIM: I'm not surprised at that -- some of your replies to those questions were pretty sketchy.

STARR: Well - what do they have to know all about our business for anyway? They know we ain't going to hurt the forest. This development of ours will be a benefit to the whole country.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) And especially to the Broadacres Irrigation Company.

STARR: I'll get these papers fixed up and send them in but what I want from you is permission to go ahead with the work. I'll finish swamping the right of way today and I want to start moving dirt tomorrow.

JIM: You know I can't give you that permission, Starr. The regulations were made for the protection of the forest. Why have any governing regulations if any ranger can throw 'em over. It just can't be done.

STARR: (ANGRILY) Well what do you want me to do, shut down the works and throw the men out of work?

JIM: Why pass the buck to me? If you fellows had been as diligent about sending in your plans and executing your bonds as you were in pushing the work on the ground you'd have your permit and be ready to go ahead.

STARR: The trouble with you fellows is that you think you've got to tell everybody how to run his business. I've been in this business --

JIM: Wait now - before I answer that one I think I'll light my pipe - Everytime I get into an argument and feel myself getting hot under the collar I make it a rule to take time out to light up the "old hod." (CHUCKLES) It gives me a chance to think up a better answer. Why don't you light up one of your cigars?

STARR: Eh? Why yes of course Jim. Here! Have a cigar?

JIM: No, thanks, Starr. Nothing but the old Sweet Briar will do me. -- Go ahead light up yourself.

STARR: Believe I will. (SCRATCHES MATCH)

JIM: There! - Now let's see - your problem is to get your permits approved as soon as possible.

STARR: Yes - sooner than that.

JIM: Now we arranged for you to go ahead with your clearing when the company gave a bond and a promise to pay for the timber at the appraised price and to pile and burn the brush. You haven't completed that yet.

STARR: Why man alive! We're doing it as fast as we can. We'll finish the cutting today!

JIM: There's the removal of the logs and the brush piling and clean up of the right of way. That will keep your crew busy for a while. - Now suppose you were to put some high pressure behind those stipulations and plans. - You can get them all in and have your permit before the crew has finished the clean up.

STARR: Oh you fellows will think up some other excuse to hold us up --

JIM: Well, it's your opportunity. You do your part and if we don't make good you will have grounds for complaint.

STARR: Well, I'll do it.

(DOOR OPENS)

BESS: (COMING UP) Jim Robbins why don't you come to your breakfast? Oh! Good morning Mr. Starr -

STARR: Good morning Mrs. Robbins. You'll have to blame me, I guess.

JIM: Well, come in and have breakfast with us, we can talk while we eat.

STARR: I'll get back to camp. I want to wire the head office and get them busy on these plans.

BESS: Oh, you'd better stop and have breakfast with us. It's all ready.

STARR: Thank you Mrs. Robbins but I think I'll rush on -

JIM: Well, Jerry and I are going up to inspect the clean-up today --

STARR: I'll see you on the job then (GOING OFF) Goodbye -

JIM & BESS: Goodbye Mr. Starr (DOOR CLOSES)

BESS: What's the matter with him?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Starr doesn't like it when he can't have things his own way. Shall we eat?

BESS: (GOING OFF) Yes - everything's getting cold

JIM: Where's Jerry?

JERRY: (OFF) Right here - I found breakfast on the table and started right in.

BESS: That's right, Jerry -

JERRY: What did Mr. Starr want?

JIM: (COMING UP) Wanted to go ahead without his permit. You see the District Forester let the company post a bond and sign a written agreement to cover the clearing of the right of way so they could go ahead. In the meantime they were supposed to file blueprints and plans of their project and agree to certain stipulations for the protection of the forest. Then if it is found that the project won't interfere with the public interest the permit will be issued. But they haven't done it.

JERRY: The whole outfit's the same way. They won't do anything you ask 'em too and they won't tell you a thing about their plans. I'd shut down the whole works 'till they come through the way they ought to.

BESS: Why, Jerry what's got into you --

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Young Hosmer has been shining up to Mary.

BESS: Oh! I see-e-e-

JERRY: (THREATENINGLY) Well, I'll bet you Hosmer comes through on that clean up work.

JIM: Now son, don't let your private quarrels warp your official judgment.

BESS: Why I thought Mr. Hosmer was a real nice fellow. Is he working for the Broadacres?

JERRY: Yeah, Starr hired him to boss the timber crew and he don't know anything about it.

JIM: A little more coffee Bess, please? - Soon as you finish Jerry, will you get the pick-up ready? We'll go up to camp the first thing.

JERRY: All right I'm all through -

(FADE OUT)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

(SOUND OF AUTO RUNNING)

JERRY: I think the crew is working right up there on the hill,
Jim -

JIM: All right, I'll let you out here - (MOTOR STOPS) You go up and inspect the brush piling. I'll drive up to camp and pick out a site for their sawmill.

JERRY: How much of a mill are they going to build, Jim?

JIM: Just a little portable affair. They're going to saw the logs they take off the power line right of way into rough lumber to use in their construction work.

JERRY: Where are they going to set it?

JIM: That's what I'm going up for. I want it back out of sight of this road where it won't be seen. I don't want any mill yard trash and sawdust piles spoiling the scenery. I won't be gone long, Jerry. I'll stop and pick you up on the way back.

JERRY: All right -

MOTOR STARS:

(FADE OUT)

(FADE IN)

HOSMER: (OFF) (CORDIAL VOICE) Hey - hello, Jerry.

JERRY: (COMING UP CRISPLY) Hello Hosmer -

HOSMER: Well sir, we're just about winding up the clearing. We'll cut the last of 'em tonight.

JERRY: I s'pose then you'll start tomorrow skidding out the logs and piling the brush?

HOSMER: Nope - Starr says we'll start setting poles for the power line.

JERRY: I don't think you will - the construction permit isn't issued yet.

HOSMER: Well I'm taking orders from Starr - if he says go ahead, we'll go ahead.

JERRY: And I'll be up here to stop you - all the company has permission to do is clear the right of way. You haven't skidded out the logs or got the brush burned. The brush isn't piled so it will burn. It'll have to be repiled.

HOSMER: Say, what's working on you Quick? Ever since I began going with Mary Holloway you've been carrying a chip --

JERRY: Leave Mary out of this. I'm telling you officially what you've got to do with this brush.

VOICE: (FF) (CALLING) Timber-r-r-r--

HOSMER: Aw, go tell your troubles to the boss -- Here he comes now with Jim Robbins -

VOICES: (OFF SHOUTING) Timber-r-r-r--

JERRY: Hey, watch out!

VOICES: Hey! Timber! Look out there!

(CRACK OF BREAKING WOOD THUD OF TREE HITTING GROUND)

JIM: (RUNNING UP) What's the matter here?

JERRY: (ANGRILY) What's the idea? What the heck did you sock me for?

STARR: What you fellows trying to do?

HOSMER: (APOLOGETICALLY) Oh I say old man, I'm sorry. When you jumped at me I thought -

JERRY: I was just trying to keep you from gettin' hit by that tree -

HOSMER: I see it now Jerry, I'm sorry - I sure appreciate -

STARR: Looked to me like you two were trying to push each other under that falling tree -

HOSMER: Well, yuh see, Mr. Starr, we were having a little argument about the brush and when he jumped at me, I took a swing at 'im.

JIM: That tree didn't miss either of you very far.

HOSMER: I hope you believe me, Jerry - I'm sorry - I sure do appreciate you pushing me out of the way.

JERRY: (MORE FRIENDLY) Oh, that's all right Paul - don't mention it.

JIM: I don't like this argument business boys - what's it all about?

JERRY: Oh, we were discussing this clean-up work -

STARR: Well Paul, I've decided to change our plans. We'll go ahead with the skidding and brush piling. We'll let the construction work wait till we get our permit.

HOSMER: Okay - (CHEERILY) Well, Jerry - you win.

(FADE OUT)

ANNOUNCER: Well - let's not have any more arguments under a falling tree. And here's some news from the Forest Service: "Under a thirty million dollar land purchase program during the last year and a half, the federal government has acquired more than eight million acres for national forest purposes east of the Great Plains. There are now 79 specific purchase units, part of them being additions to established national forests and the rest new units on the way to becoming national forests. And the total area now in federal forest or in process of being acquired in the eastern states is more than 14 million acres. Protection and improvement work is already under way on these areas, under Forest Service direction. A lot of it is being done by the CCC."

Our biggest national forests are all in the West, but it looks like the East is going to have a pretty fine national forest system too. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be on the air again next Friday. The program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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